

In Memoriam.

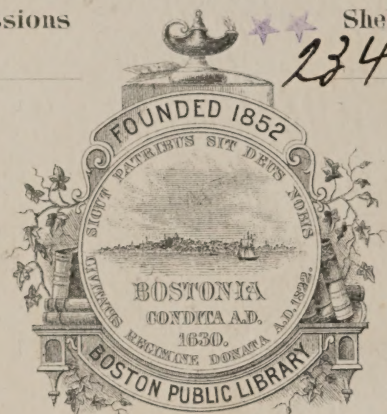
LANSING MILLIS.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

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L. Mills

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In Memoriam.

From the "Boston Journal,"

April 7, 1885.

The death of Mr. Lansing Millis, so widely known from his long connection with the Vermont Central Road, took place at his residence in Millis yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. He died of paralysis of the heart. Though his death was sudden, the state of his health for many months had given cause for anxiety. He was at his place of business on Friday, and was taken ill yesterday morning, and after a day of suffering passed away.

Mr. Millis was a native of Lansingburgh, State of New York, and was born Sept. 3, 1823. In early life he was engaged in general trade, and subsequently was a contractor for building railroads, and in the early days of the Vermont Central Railroad he became connected with the line as transportation and ticket agent, residing for a time at St. Albans. His business ability, his tact and capacity, soon advanced him to an important position in the general management of the railroad. He was most active in securing for this line a share in the transportation

business between the West and East, and in the development of these facilities very few men have exhibited more marked ability or greater foresight. He was one of the founders of the National Despatch line, which has become one of the largest companies in the country. His connection with the Vermont Central Railroad brought him into intimate personal relations with Hon. J. Gregory Smith.

The recent settlement of the complications of this road upon the present basis found in Mr. Millis an untiring advocate. He felt that the proposed reorganization was in the interest of all parties, and the best possible arrangement to secure the future of the road that could be offered. He was one of the important factors in bringing the affair to completion, ably seconding the legal advisers of the road and its president, and displaying great tact and unwearying patience. His knowledge of the railroad business was most extensive, and when a cool head and clear judgment were required an appeal to him rarely failed to bring suggestions of great value. He was untiring and conciliatory, energetic and keen-sighted, and the railroad interests of New England, in the death of Mr. Millis, have lost one of their ablest men.

A man with so many responsibilities found little time to devote to other pursuits. He was induced in 1869 to accept a nomination and election to the Legislature from old Ward 11, but he had since refused all political honors. He was a strong Republican, a member of the Norfolk Club, but not a bitter partisan. Some few years since he was advised that his health, which was precarious, would be improved by out-door exercise,

and he purchased at East Medway a farm, now known as the Oak Grove Farm. He added largely to the original estate by purchase of land, and erected some very fine and substantial buildings. His neighbors soon found that the presence of Mr. Millis was most beneficial to their interests, and when it was proposed to incorporate East Medway as an independent town there was marked unanimity in naming it Millis. The present Legislature granted the petition, and February 26th, Mr. Millis had the great pleasure of being present at the celebration of the birth of the new town.

Mr. Millis was a gentleman of generous impulses, and a liberal giver to many good causes. He was prominent among the Baptists, and was president of the Baptist Social Union. He was a liberal giver to the fund which relieved the First Baptist church on Commonwealth Avenue of its debt, and no member of this denomination has contributed more generously of late years to promote its interests. In private life Mr. Millis was a genial friend, a loyal neighbor, and a good citizen, and we record his death with sincere regret.

From the "Millis Observer."

Lansing Millis, for many years connected with the Vermont Central Railroad and lately president of the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad, died suddenly at his residence in Millis, on Monday, April 6, 1885. He was born in Lansingburgh, N. Y., Sept. 3, 1823. Brought up as a farmer boy, he laid the foundation of the knowledge which in his later years

proved of such value to him. He drifted westward, and becoming engaged in the cattle business was one of the first to make regular shipments of stock to the East. Coming east again he, in 1855, became connected with the Boston agency of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad. From 1857 to 1861 he was connected with the Grand Trunk Railroad, and leaving them became general manager of the through freight department of the Central Vermont Railroad, which position he held at the time of his death. From 1868 to date he was president and general manager of the National Car Company. From 1880 he was president of the Chicago, Boston and Liverpool Refrigerator Company, and had large interests in various manufacturing and transportation companies assimilating with his various railroads.

Early Monday morning Mr. Millis was seized with a pain in his chest, which later on becoming more and more severe, word was sent to Holliston for a physician, and also for one from Boston. During the day he seemed easier and more comfortable, and on arrival of the Boston physician, who came out on the 3.20 train, he commenced a conversation with him, but was suddenly taken with a spasm, and died in five minutes thereafter, of paralysis of the heart.

Mr. Millis was converted to Christ's cause at the early age of fifteen, and uniting with the Baptist church in his native village of Lansingburgh, always maintained unbounded sympathy with its welfare, and its interests were so interwoven with the fabric of his life that he never ceased to be to this church an able counselor and a generous friend. Upon his removal to Boston

he became prominently identified with the First Baptist church, and his generous heart and hand contributed largely to the reduction of the church debt and towards the erection of the new chapel.

In April, 1843, he was married to Harriet P. Lavender, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., and within a few short days would have celebrated his 42nd wedding anniversary.

He was a consistent Christian, not one whose religion was merely called forth on the Sabbath day, but one whose religion extended over and covered each and every day of the week.

It is impossible within the scope of a newspaper to express what he has been in his own family, as well as to those who have shared his counsels and generosity, and all his life bore witness to the affection of those who knew him intimately.

Mr. Millis was not possessed of what is called a correct ear for music, yet whenever soothing sounds touched his heart, with great emotion, he would express himself in these words :—

“ When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.”

His very life was a blessing, and letters from his friends which we have been permitted to read, speak of that passage in Genesis xii. 2 : “ and thou shalt be a blessing,” as particularly applicable to him ; and he in moments of great thankfulness for any benefit conferred upon himself, would sing from the bottom of his heart, “ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow.”

His home-life was bound up in his wife and children, and when the latter went out and made homes for themselves, he ever kept a loving eye upon and assisted them with his counsel and aid as freely as when they were babes, and his arms were always open and his heart rejoiced at their visits to his home.

As we write there come before us his many acts of personal kindness, his hearty welcome when we met him; but saddest of all are the thoughts of those last hours, when he only laid down the burdens and cares of an active life to die.

Surely his was no dream-life. While the day lasted he did that which his hand and brain found for him to do, and when the darkness of night came on he passed into slumber in a more beautiful and glorious land. Only for a moment, and then he was safely over the border, and on the other shore, sitting at the side of the Great Redeemer.

'Twas but yesterday our foremost fellow-citizen was moving among us, and to-day Lansing Millis, for whom our town was named, is dead.

Oh Providence, how mysterious are Thy ways! Oh God, how inscrutable are Thy decrees! Man is but a fluttering leaf in Thy divine hands. Well may the psalmist say, "Thou movest in mysterious ways, Thy wonders to perform."

Only within a few short weeks Lansing Millis was the life and soul of our new-born town; to-day he lies in Death's cold embrace, and our heads are bent with grief and our hearts are sorrowing at his sudden demise.

A little while ago the pulse which is now so still, throbbed with the heart-beats, and all the elements of a pure and noble life moved through every part of his now cold and silent body.

How brief seems the time since his eyes looked upon us, glorying with us in our new birth, and rejoicing at our future prospects. A little while ago and his eloquent voice greeted us "from his heart of hearts" when welcoming us to our town's celebration, and with his hearty manner his friendly hand was stretched out to grasp our own with the earnest feeling of brotherly love and sincerity. Only a little while ago and his hearty and cheery voice bade us "Good morning," and rejoiced that the severity of winter was passing away.

Now the bitterness of death is over all, and this loving husband, father and friend, whose soul was as white as the driven snow, died in his manhood prime, just as the sun was sinking in the west, and has passed to that "bourne from which no traveller returns." While yet in love with life and enraptured with its joys, in silence he has passed away.

This noble and tender man midst all the storms of life was firm as a rock, but in its sunshine was like a fragrant flower. He loved the beautiful, admired the heroic, sided with the weak and oppressed, and with willing hand gave alms to every worthy charity.

Faithful in all things, he with purest hands and loyal heart discharged all public and private trusts. Noble in all things himself, he looked for like nobility in others. His many quiet acts of kindness and charity are known only to the recipients thereof, and were every one for whom he did some loving act of kindness to cast even a single blossom upon his grave, his rest would be beneath a wilderness of flowers.

Life is but a shadow ; we strive in vain to look beyond it.

Fruitless are our efforts to penetrate the mysteries of the beyond. We cry in frightened accents to those who have passed away, and our answer is but the echo of our cry. There comes no word, but in this solemn hour of death we hear the rustling of angels' wings, and with eager eyes seek to realize the carrying heavenward of a pure and undefiled soul, one tried in the fierce heat of mortal temptation, yet coming from the trial pure and undefiled.

He for whom we now grieve, but a moment before the messenger came, calmly remarked, "We know not how soon we may be called," and passed silently away. Words cannot express the love we bore him; and we say with tearful eyes and grieving hearts, there was no stronger, manlier man, no more loving friend and counselor, no more devoted husband and father, than Lansing Millis.

From the "Boston Journal."

FUNERAL OF LANSING MILLIS.

Few men not holding official position could be taken from this world and cause a feeling of more general grief than the late Lansing Millis. The sorrow that his sudden death has caused found open expression yesterday in services over his remains, first at his home in the town which bears his name, and later on, in the First Baptist church of Boston, of which he has long been an active member. Both services were very largely attended, the people of Millis not only crowding the rooms of the spacious residence, but draping their railroad

station and their town offices in mourning, and causing their church bell to toll a farewell as the body of their best-known citizen was borne away from among them.

At 10.30 A.M. a solemn hush fell upon the hundreds who were in the rooms and corridors of the house. This stillness was broken by the Ruggles Street Quartette, (Messrs. H. O. Johnson, first tenor; Wm. T. Meek, second tenor; George R. Remele, first bass; and George R. Clark, second bass;) singing Rhodes's "Remember now thy Creator." Then the Rev. E. O. Jameson, pastor of the First Church of Christ of Millis, read from the Bible: "The Lord is my shepherd. I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me. Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

"The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy." "Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him; for He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust. As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth, for the wind passeth over it and it is gone, and the place thereof shall know it no more." "But the mercy of the Lord is from ever-

lasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children ; to such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them. The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens, and His kingdom ruleth over all." "Let not your heart be troubled ; ye believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions ; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also." "And as we have borne the image of the earthly we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, neither doth corruption inherit incorruption." "For this corruptible must put on incorruption and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written : Death is swallowed up in victory." "And I saw a new heaven and a new earth, for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away and there was no more sea." "And I heard a great voice out of the heaven saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them and they shall be His people, and God himself shall be with them and be their God. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away." "And there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun ; for the Lord giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and forever."

Mr. Jameson continued :

“ There is no sorrow, no pain of life,
 But leaves from its anguish something sweet.
 Past the long hours of weary strife
 Comes victory with her sunny feet.

Through death is life, each pain and loss,
 Each grief we bear is heavenly prize.

Then count not loss the hopes that fall
 Like leaves in autumn, one by one,
 Nor deem the light is vanished all
 As the dark, dreary night wears on.

You shall know at the last that loss was gain,
 That through your weary, toilsome way,
 As you saw the stars in your life-sky wane,
 The night was leading to heavenly day.”

ADDRESS BY REV. E. O. JAMESON, PASTOR OF THE FIRST CHURCH OF
 CHRIST, MILLIS.

In the mysterious unfolding of a divine providence, God has called this family to grapple with a sudden and crushing affliction, and they walk to-day within the dark shadow of a great sorrow. We, their neighbors and friends, are now come to offer our sympathy and our respect to him whom none knew but to honor and to love. We are all mourners to-day. It is but a little while since our lamented friend first came among us. Scarcely four years ago Mr. Millis appeared on our streets a perfect stranger. He came knowing no one, and none of us knew him. But when he went from us last Monday, so

suddenly, who in our whole community and in all the surrounding towns did not know this good man, our universal friend, and who did not feel at the sad announcement of his death the sudden shock of a great personal bereavement? Somehow he had so won his way into our hearts in this short period of a few years that all our homes about here are cast into deep sorrow, and we mourn as those who have met a great personal loss. In this man we have learned that we had a noble friend, and to many of us he was as a brother. That in so short a time any man should have so won the public confidence and esteem, that he should have become so endeared to all our hearts, is simply wonderful. And yet when we consider the kind of person he was, it is not wonderful. For how could it have been otherwise, since to know him one was compelled to esteem and love him by those qualities which command all men; as the genial warmth of a spring sun compels the dry grass roots to spring into verdure and beauty, and calls forth by its soft breath of love the buds and blossoms. It is but to give voice to the conscious experience of us all to say that the longer this good man lived among us, the more we knew him, the more we came to discover what was in him, the more we were drawn toward him, and the more valued he came to be. Mr. Millis was a man of fine personal bearing, of genial, whole-souled address; even on a single meeting with him one became impressed most favorably, but he grew upon us by better acquaintance wonderfully.

I first met him in walking from the station in our village. He was on the way to the farm he had then recently purchased.

We fell into conversation without introduction as we walked along. The distance to my door was short, but the impression he made upon me was this: I said to myself, I hope this new comer is here to stay. As time has gone on and I have seen more and more of Mr. Millis, he never was so dear to us as when we parted with him last Sabbath evening at the close of our little meeting in the vestry less than twenty-four hours before his death. That evening he had spoken to us so tenderly of the love of Christ, he had in the closing devotions of the evening commended us all so lovingly to the throne of grace, that irresistibly at the close of the service I took him by the hand and thanked him for the helpful words he had spoken, and my heart went out with an inexpressible love toward him. We parted on the steps of the little meeting-house yonder, the pastor to see this sad day, but he, ere the next day's evening, had entered the pearly gates into heaven, to be "forever with the Lord."

I was saying how he grew upon us, the more we came to know him, and I know the hearts of you all respond to this statement. You all know it, you his neighbors, you his fellow-citizens, you who were associated with him in our municipal affairs, you who were with him, the fathers of this new town. As you met to consult together in the public interest you always went from the meeting with deepened impressions of what generous breadth of view this man had. What a splendid manhood he revealed to you. What an inspiration was he to all that was elevating and for the public welfare. But if in so short a time he revealed to us who knew him such nobleness

and generosity, what would he have been to us had his life been spared and we had known him better, and he had lived to carry out his generous and noble plans for the benefit of this little town and surrounding region? Wherever Mr. Millis laid his hand he left the impression of blessing. He purchased two of our adjacent ancient homesteads. This where we are assembled was one of them; it had been in the same family and in the same name for nearly two hundred years, and with little change for generations. No sooner was it in the hands of its new owner than the lands about began to smile, the nice stone fences to enclose its fields, and the ancient farmhouse soon became this hospitable and homelike residence. But this which falls under our notice here is but typical of what this good man has been doing all his life. Whether it was a farm or a church, whether a railroad corporation or a Sunday school, whether a bank or a prayer-meeting, everything seemed to awake to new life and beauty and efficiency under his touch.

When, a few months ago, we agitated becoming a new town, not for any fault of the old town, but for convenience we wished to set up for ourselves, of course we must take some new name. Such a hold had this noble citizen upon the people's respect and love, that, as I understand, without previous consultation there was but one name in the mind or in the heart of anyone, and that is the name we bear to-day. When it was proposed by his fellow-citizens to so name this town, his genuine modesty made him hesitate long, and only by much earnest persuasion could he be induced to consent to accept the laurel with which we wished to crown him. I am very sure Mr.

Millis's most deeply afflicted family can have but little idea in the floods of their own grief, of what universal respect, in what peculiar love, he who was so much to them, was held by all this community. They will never know how fully he had won his way into all our hearts, and how much we not only sympathize with them, but what great mourners we all are ourselves.

But what has made us all feel this event so deeply? More than all else it was this : The broad, noble, generous, Christian manhood of our lamented neighbor, fellow-citizen and brother which has so won our hearts. He did not aim to be popular as some (too many) do. He aimed to be good, to do good every day and to all kinds of people, and, therefore, it is that we build his monument to-day with our tears. These five years amongst us were the ascendant qualities of a good man shedding their power and influence all around. What a fine physical nature was his, what massive and comprehensive powers of mind, what a large heart he had. He came to us out of years of wide business experience ; he had the culture that can only result from wide experience with men and things. Having become a Christian disciple at fifteen years of age, and having applied himself for forty years to an actual Christian service, and for a large part of this time having had to do prominently with a large church, and for some years a superintendent of a Sunday school, when Mr. Millis came to us there came a man whose years of business, years of wide acquaintance with men, years of Christian service had made in development and maturity of power such a man as rarely comes into a community. And much as we had come to value him and to love

him, we had not yet begun to take in the full measurement of that power of manhood which was his wherewith to bless those about him. After all, we did not fully know him, and as the years go on we shall realize our loss increasingly. And perhaps never again will there come to this little town a man capable of so much character, or to whom for real merit and worth the honor of a town's name could so readily be given. Nay, while we meant to honor him, we have, as I think, received greater honor to ourselves, in that we have a municipal recognition under a name which shall ever remain the memorial of a man who had qualities the rarest ever found in this world. May the mantle of this man's excellences fall upon all who shall ever live within the limits of this new township, whose name we shall ever take pride in writing or speaking as a memorial of one of God's choice noblemen.

And may I be allowed a word to these deeply afflicted family friends. Although it magnifies the loss you have sustained, is it not a comfort to you to-day that this dear husband, father and kinsman was so much to you? While his dear presence gone leaves so wide a vacancy, and while you miss, O so much, his voice, his noble form, his strong arm, his courage and his counsel, and the boundless love of his great heart, still is not the memory sweet that such a man, of such capacity and such goodness, has been yours to love; and more, that such an one is waiting you, only gone a little before to welcome you one by one on the other shore? Shall we not thank God that our dear ones are safe with Him, that Christ has come and brought life and immortality to light? I know there will be times when in

the coming days you will feel completely crushed, when your hearts will just break, on account of this—that he is gone, that he is no longer here, the light of your earthly home. I know there will be times when the gates will be lifted, and the floods of your grief will overwhelm and prostrate you completely. At such times there is one, and but one, prayer that will at all answer you; it is this: Lord Jesus Christ, I lay my sorrow and myself at Thy loving feet. And He, the blessed Saviour, shall say to you: My dear child, I am with you always; leave it all to Me, rise up and walk. And by His grace you shall be able to rise up and take up again the work of life, and ere long the end of this weary pilgrimage will be here. And God shall bid you come to the heavenly home above, to have back the dear ones of earth, and all separation will be forever over. You may feel, perhaps, that here in this place you are among strangers largely, that you know these people about you but little. But allow me to assure you that our poor hearts go out to you with a sympathy that is too generous to find expression in words; and anything in our power to do for your comfort in this great sorrow, anything which shall contribute to make this quiet spot, which to him was so restful, attractive to you by reason of warm human hearts around, it shall be our ambition to fulfill. May the God of all grace and comfort be with this sorrowing family circle, and to us all may this precious life which has closed so suddenly, be full of ever greater inspiration, so that in the oncoming years, in the future history of this community, there shall be but the ripening harvest and the rich fruition of this good man.

THE PRAYER.

Rev. B. R. Dow, of West Medway, thus immediately offered prayer: O Lord, our Saviour, we look unto Thee in this sad and lonely hour. Thou art teaching us that while we are in the midst of life we are in the midst of death. Thou hast taken one from us who is truly beloved by us all—husband, father and brother, one on whom we have been wont to lean, in whom we have found inspiration and hope. We bless Thee, Lord, that Thy claim upon him has been greater than ours. And we have faith that while he moved in our midst that his life was lent to us of God, and that it was the mercy of God that he has been spared to us for so long a time. We thank Thee to-day, Father, for all the memories, the blessed memories, we have of his noble life, of his manly and Christian life, for all the good deeds which he has done—deeds whose memory in this dark hour relieves our sorrow. We thank Thee, also, Father, for all the many lives which he has made more blessed and more happy, because of what he was to them, and because of what he has done for them. We thank Thee for all the many interests which he has sought to keep alive in his noble and generous way, that he had time to care for them all. We pray Thee that Thou wilt bless this new town which has been inaugurated in his name, for those who have looked to him for guidance, counsel and help; we pray that the inspiration of his noble and Christian life may never lose its impress upon every soul, and though Thy hand has taken him from our midst, it is for the future development and expansion of our lives. Thou, God, takest from us the props on which we lean, and we

pray that Thou wilt cause us to lean all the more upon Thee in this our sorrow. We pray that Thou wilt bless all who mourn to-day all over the land, for many feel that they have lost a father. Our Father, we pray that Thou wilt bless this household, those upon whom the power and strength of this affliction come with greatest force. We pray that Thou wilt bless them. We know how stunning is the strength of this affliction as it bears down upon them. We thank Thee for their faith—a faith which says to them that the day of the death of a Christian is better than the day of his birth. We thank Thee that they know that “Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors and their works do follow them.” May they, too, remember that Jesus said, “I will raise him up at the last day.” We pray Thee that they will not sorrow as they who have no hope, but rely on the words of the Lord Jesus Christ, who said, “I have overcome the world.” We pray that Thou wilt help us all to remember the principles that were so much at the heart of him who has gone. Thou didst give to him great earthly prosperity, great earthly riches; but wilt Thou help us to remember to-day how he often told us, with words out of his own mouth, that, without the atonement and salvation provided in Jesus Christ, he was poor and needy and destitute, and needed all things, and that he counted his wealth to be from that source which says, “I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich, and white raiment that thou mayest be clothed.” Great God, our Father and Creator, may we to-day bear that knowledge in mind, and decide to come to that same source for reconciliation, for wealth

and strength, and may we remember, Father, that what is our loss is his blessed gain. We thank Thee for the hope of the resurrection from the dead, and that as our brother has gone from us we shall soon follow. God help us in our hearts to love and cherish those things which he loved, and to which he lent the strength of his life, and labors and prayers, and grant that at last we may be united with him through the riches of the grace of Jesus in Thy kingdom above, in whose name we ask it. Amen.

FAREWELL TO HIS HOME.

Mr. Jameson, after the Quartette had sung "Ever more remembered," made a slight pause; then he said: "Now may the loving Lord grant us the peace and grace of the Holy Comforter, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

As soon as possible thereafter, the remains were escorted by sorrowing and loving ones to the train that was awaiting them, to take them to Boston, Dr. John S. Folsom and Messrs. Moses Richardson, Moses C. Adams, George C. Thacher, M. A. Ware and Louis Lacroix, all citizens of Millis, acting as pall-bearers. The departure, which was witnessed by a large, respectful company, took place just after twelve o'clock.

IN THE CHURCH.

The First Baptist church was filled with sorrowing relatives and friends, most of the railroad men of the city being present, and all of the foreign shipping agents closing their places of business that they might attend. Many others who had known Mr. Millis either socially, charitably or in a business way, joined in paying this last public tribute to his memory.

Just after 2 P.M. the funeral party reached the church, and to the solemn strains of a funeral march played by Mr. Norman McLeod, the organist of the church, the casket containing the remains were borne up the broad aisle to the foot of the altar by ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith, of Vermont, Mr. F. S. Stranahan, Treasurer of the National Car Company of St. Albans, Vt., Mr. John P. Squire, of Boston, Mr. W. W. Kimball, President of the Fourth National Bank of Boston, Mr. Benjamin Hinckley, Director of the Boston, Chicago and Liverpool Company, Mr. W. A. Haskell, Director of the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad, Deacons E. James and D. C. Linscott of the First Baptist Church, Mr. A. Hocking, Freight Agent of the National Despatch Line, Mr. John Murray, representing the Central Vermont Railroad Company, Dr. John S. Folsom, of Millis, Mr. O. Breed, of the National Despatch Line, and Mr. Charles A. Rogers, of the First Baptist Church. Rev. Cephas B. Crane, D.D., formerly pastor of the church, but now of Concord, N.H., preceded the casket, reciting the opening words of the burial service, as set forth in the Book of Common Prayer. When the casket had been put in its temporary resting-place, the Ruggles Street Quartette rendered the Chant, "Come Unto Me," and then the Rev. Mr. Pratt, pastor of the Baptist Church of St. Albans, Vt., thus invoked the Divine Blessing :

THE INVOCATION AND THE SCRIPTURE.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, in whose hands our strength is, and whose are all our ways, we invoke Thy presence and Thy blessing, as we come to-day to pay our tribute of love

and tenderness to Thy servant whom Thou hast called unto Thee. Lift us, we pray Thee, by Thy holy spirit, where we shall not only believe, but where we shall know. The things which are seen are temporal, but the things that are not seen are eternal. May we have Thy grace. May the light of Thy countenance be lifted upon us, and may there come to our souls that peace which passeth all understanding. Bless, O God, Thy children; be with us throughout this service, and keep us in the hollow of Thy hand forever. Amen.

He then read as follows from Holy Writ:—

“I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.” “But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.” “Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also.” “Moreover, brethren, I declare unto you the gospel which I preached unto you, which also ye have received, and wherein ye stand; by which also

ye are saved, if ye keep in memory what I preached unto you, unless ye have believed in vain. For I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures, that He was buried, and that He arose again the third day, according to the Scriptures." "So also is the resurrection of the dead ; it is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption ; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory ; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power ; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul ; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. That was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural, and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy ; the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy ; and as is the heavenly, such also are they that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God, neither doth corruption inherit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery ; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump : for the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed ; for this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality ; so when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death,

where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

DR. CRANE'S EULOGY.

"This vast audience, filling this spacious temple, at this hour of the day when business is at full tide, is of itself evidence enough that we are all here to-day as mourners. I have no words to express the extent and depth of my own sorrow at the loss of my beloved friend. And as I look upon the faces of these men and women who have for many years been associated with him in the life and work of this church I see their sorrow, I know that they are mourning a brother beloved. As I look upon the faces of gentlemen engaged in the various departments of business with whom our brother whom we mourn was associated, I see that their presence here is no empty expression of their reverence for his memory, but a real and honest expression of a true and common sorrow. It is extremely difficult for me to realize that my friend, this man of such remarkable vitality, is dead. An English writer, I think DeQuincy, has written somewhere that death never seems so unnatural as in the month of June, because then it is such a striking and startling contrast to the abounding life of nature. It seems to me now that I can see the bright and beaming eyes and the flushed

countenance and the vigorous movements of my friend who has passed into the unseen holy, nor can I yet realize how we can spare him out of this world; I cannot realize how he can be spared out of his family. It is true that his children are all grown up now, that they have come to the age and authority of manhood and womanhood; yet I can testify that he held them as tenderly up to the last as he did when they were but infants of days lying in his caressing arms, and I can testify that his love for his wife was as beautiful and chivalric to the end as when they stood together before the marriage altar. And then I think of him as engaged in great enterprises of business to which he had put his hand, and I think of him as having but just crossed the threshold of even greater enterprises than those in which he had been previously engaged; and I cannot see how a man so young as he, so valuable in all activities of life, so necessary to those around him, I cannot see how it is possible that he is dead. It almost seems to me as I am standing here in this familiar and most dear place, that if I should but close my eyes a moment and then open them again, all this funeral pageantry, this coffin, all these flowers would have vanished, and I should see my friend sitting in his old place in that pew yonder with his face lifted up to me, listening not entirely for himself, but in the most interested way for all the congregation, to the sermon which I would be preaching. I do not find it in my heart to say very much to you now; I would rather think of him; I would rather offer my prayers for those who mourn for him; I would rather that God might speak to you in His way; yet I know that very many of you have come in here

to-day expecting some words from his pastor, and I must not disappoint your expectations.

I shall not attempt to enter into any extended analysis of his character and life, but it seems to me that with eminent propriety I may speak of him now as I have come to know him during an acquaintance covering the last seven years. And I should say, and I am very confident you will all agree with me in saying at once, that almost the first impression Mr. Lansing Millis made upon those who came to know him was that of a man of great strength of will, of great energy, of great force of character; a man who seemed to have been sent into the world in order to bring things to pass. And if I should analyze this strength and force of his, I should find three elements in it. The first would be that push and drive which seemed to belong to the debatable region lying between the physical and spiritual; not wholly physical, not wholly spiritual. And when such a man comes into any of the relations of life, immediately we begin to feel the push and pull. I had not been in Boston and in the ministry of this church but a short time when Mr. Millis came to us. I had not seen him before, although I had come to know the other brethren. He dropped into one of our meetings of business, and immediately I felt a thrill; he was in our place of worship, and I felt a thrill there. Somehow I imagine that such a man can never be anywhere and in the midst of things in which he takes an interest, but there would be movement.

And then, as the second element in this power of his I should name an almost miraculous discernment and perception of those

laws under which success is to be sought and reached. You know there are such men ; you cannot explain this nice discernment of theirs ; it is born in them just as poetic genius is born in a man, just as financial capacity is born in a man. Where almost every one else would see a desert, such a man would see the possibilities of a garden. He reminds me in this of my old townsman, Dr. Horace Bushnell, who saw in the most unsightly part of the city of Hartford,—a part of the city from which men and women of culture and taste instinctively turned away their eyes if they were compelled to pass it,—who saw there the possibility of what is now named Bushnell Park, the crowning feature of that beautiful New England city. And Mr. Millis seemed to have this wonderful insight into those laws under which success is to be sought, under which it is to be reached, if it is to be reached at all.

And then, thirdly. All great enterprises in our days are co-operative enterprises. The time has almost passed by when a man can gain a great success by himself. We work together ; co-operation is the law of our present civilization ; and so I should say that the third element in this force of his, which has always impressed those who knew him, was the ability to bring men with whom he must co-operate to such a point that they would see the thing as he saw it. Marvellous power of persuasion, marvellous power of encouragement, sometimes almost the words of scorn and shame where they were needed, sometimes the blasting word of invective where that was needed, but somehow a power to bring the men with whom he must co-operate to see the thing as he saw it, and to

see possibilities in what would seem to the ordinary observer a most desolate and sterile thing. Now you have a man of affairs, now you have a man who brings things to pass, a man whose power upon his fellows combines them in an enterprise to which he himself has put his hand. Such are the men who do the work of the world. Carlyle was such an one; Oliver Cromwell was such an one; Martin Luther was such an one. These are the men who do the world's work. They do not go about asking leave to exist, asking leave to do their work. And if one be persistently in the way of such men, why this one must be shoved aside, either to the right hand or the left hand. The work must be done, and there must be men around him to accomplish the work. My friends, it is often the case that these men of force are men who are almost remorseless in their purpose to accomplish the thing which they are seeking, men who will have no regard to the sensibilities of others. If there is any temptation which comes to a man having this constitutional quality by nature and character, it is the temptation to be regardless of the sensibilities of others; and so I should say as the next thing concerning my friend that he was a man of marvellous sensibility and of marvellous tenderness of heart.

I do not believe there ever walked on this planet a more affectionate, a more tender husband than he, a more affectionate, a more tender father than he; and I have heard this thing said of him, that even in the most familiar relations of family life, he was always obedient to the instincts of a fine courtesy and a fine deference; familiarity did not breed contempt with

him. If a life that was troubled, if a life that was sorrowful, came to this man's knowledge his eyes became a fountain of tears. I am sure I shall be pardoned a single personal reference. When, a number of months ago, touched by failing health and but just delivered from the grave into which it seemed I was about to fall, I had to surrender my position here and to give up the pastorate of my dear church, this man came to see me, and he sat there and the great tears rolled down his cheeks; and as I followed him to the door he could not speak, and the last I saw of him was a man weeping in sympathy with one who had been his pastor and to whom he had been loyal and true through all the years of their common work. And it was always so. In the place of prayer this man of business, wearied out as it would seem with his business, would come sometimes almost staggering, and there would be no expression of despondency or sorrow on the part of any one of a desire to come up into a better and truer and holier life but that man was on his feet pouring out his tender sympathy. I can say of him as an honored brother who is a minister, who is here to-day, once said of one of his laymen when he was a pastor, "I could feel him lift." And I could feel him lift. And then you know how tender-hearted he was. I should say that he was a born philanthropist and a born helper of his fellow-men. I do not hesitate a moment to say, to take for all coming time the responsibility of the declaration, that here was a man who recognized and tried to fulfill the obligations which God put upon him, who has been rich, who has had the obligation of wealth. Those obligations

this man recognized and strove to fulfill. And so he was a helper. There is something very beautiful to me in remembering to-day how, after he became more prosperous in the world, he remembered the little church in a little New York town. I think he was born there and passed his boyhood there and was married there. It was a little church that had struggled to keep its life and do its work, and as the Lord prospered him he just went and laid his gold on the altars of that church. And my brother who has assisted me in this hour knows that this man, through the years that are past since he became acquainted with him, has just been putting his wealth into the treasury of that church of which he is pastor, that it may be strong and do the work of the Lord. It has always been so ; there is almost no philanthropic enterprise with which I have been acquainted which has gone on in this city of Boston during the past seven years but that I find this man's name put down as a liberal giver in its interest. And the gentlemen here who are connected with the Baptist Social Union will bear cheerful evidence to the fact that the efforts that have been made to strengthen the feebleness of churches in Boston and the surrounding community have been greatly helped forward by the sympathies and munificence of this man.

I found him in my church when we were worshipping on Shawmut Avenue, and all of us fancying that some time or other we should rest in a more spacious temple. And here this spacious temple was waiting unoccupied for some people to come in and lay their gifts upon the altar which had been

so long empty. I think that this First Baptist Church, this old church upon the third century of its life, would not be in this spacious temple except for that man. There were others who were as munificent according to their means that we might come here, but he was a man who saw the possibilities, who had the faith, who had the hope, who had the courage; he was our Moses to lead us into this promised land, and, like Moses, having accomplished this great work, he passes into the unseen holy. Sir Christopher Wren was the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral, London; he is buried in one of its crypts. I have looked upon his monument and upon its inscription, and many of you have seen it. "*Si queris monumentum circum spice.*" "If you are looking for his monument, look around you." If you are looking for the monument of my dead friend,—no, not my dead friend, but for that of my living friend,—for the suitable and beautiful monument of my friend, look about you. If it were proper to put a man's name upon a Christian sanctuary, the name of this man would be put upon this.

What shall I say of him? I will say this, "Not slothful in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord." And can we not now hear that which the beloved disciple heard in the Island of Patmos, sweet, low, yet distinctly in the midst of the tumult of the stormy Ægean sea: "I have heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, Write, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; yea, saith the spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Not sixty-two years old was this man, yet he accomplished more in this

comparatively brief life than most men who live for ninety years. He rests from his labors, and his works do follow him. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The following hymn was then sung :

ORIGINAL WORDS.

Oh, dear in the sight of the Lord
 Is the hour when His children are free :
 When they pass to their blissful reward,
 Evermore in His presence to be.
 Over there, over there,
 He gathers His saints over there.

Why mourn when the faithful depart,
 Where the Saviour in joy they behold ?
 He has gathered them nearer to His heart,
 At home in the City of Gold.
 Over there, over there,
 He gathers His saints over there.

THE PRAYER.

O Lord, our God, standing beside the ashes of our beloved dead, we can truly begin our prayer to Thee with the giving of thanks. We thank Thee for what he was in himself, through the operation of the grace of God, given to him in Jesus Christ, whom he received in a childlike trust, and whom he sought to follow. We thank Thee for all that he has been able to accomplish in the interests of the Church of Christ on earth. We

thank Thee for the tears he has dried up, for the wounded hearts he has consoled. We thank Thee for all that he has been to his family. We thank Thee for all that he has been to those who have been associated with him in the relations of business. We thank Thee he has so lived in the world, that now he has passed away, so many of us can rise up and do him honor; and that he has so lived with Thee, as that we do not mourn for him as those who mourn without hope, but can believe that Thou hast received him unto Thyself. We come to Thee now, O Lord, our God, with our prayer. We believe it is a right instinct in us to speak of the virtues of our friend whom Thou hast taken away from us, and it is pleasant to those who loved him to have him remembered. But we pray Thee, O Lord, that Thou wilt make us to be duly impressed with the great fact that no man can comfort another in the profound sorrow of religion. And so we come to Thee in our prayer now first of all in behalf of his family. We can realize that the greatness of their loss is in some degree the measure of their consolation; one worthy of so much love cannot but be deeply deplored, and yet it is a consolation to have been united in the tenderest of ties with one so loving and so helpful in life. We thank Thee that Thou hast given unto Thy children a good hope in Jesus Christ; we thank Thee that while they would pray as did the Master in the garden, "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me," they are able also to say, "Nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt;" and in this perfect acquiescence of trust in Thy will, as manifested in this dispensation of Thy providence, they shall enter into the peace of God which passeth all understanding.

O gracious God, O divine Father, we commend to Thee now all who love Thee and trust Thee in this congregation. We commend to Thee the beloved and trusted wife of our friend whom Thou hast taken to Thyself. We thank Thee for all the sympathy she has shown for him in all the work he has done for the service of men, and in all the labors he has performed on behalf of the church in the world. We thank Thee that they have walked together as those who were agreed ; that they have had a common hope and a common faith in the Saviour of sinners ; that they have sought together to follow the Lamb of God, whithersoever He goeth ; and we thank Thee for the assurance we have that she has the eye of faith by which she can look into the unseen holy and behold the spirit of her husband rejoicing in the presence of the glory of God. Wilt Thou comfort her, O Lord, in all these coming days, and when the poignancy of her grief shall pass may she have many delightful hours and days in the pleasant recollections of him who has been so many years her companion and the stay of her life. And wilt Thou be gracious to the children, and wilt Thou help them, not only to cherish the memory of their father, but also, as opportunity shall present itself, to enter into his large and beneficent life. This will be true reverence for his memory, to seek to carry out what to him were his highest and holiest purposes, and to accomplish what were to him the best ends. And so may it prove true that instead of the father shall be the children. And while the Church of Christ may seem to be weakened by the translation of one of its most efficient members to the other and better world, may it not be weakened but rather strengthened

in that those who come after him shall do the same work in the same holy and consecrated way. And we beseech Thee, O Lord, that Thou wilt be gracious to all who are in the family circle and are in fellowship with this great sorrow. We know that they are not a few who have been very intimately associated with this departed brother, even though their ties to him were not the ties of blood, but who loved him almost as though they were of kindred. Oh, wilt Thou comfort them also in their sorrow, and may they receive the inspiration of his spirit for the doing of all that is right and good and true in the world. And we bring upon our prayer and upon our heart to Thee this dear church. O Lord, it is a church of mourners now. How many and precious are their memories of their brother whom Thou hast taken up higher. How grateful they are to him as they remember how true and faithful he has been to all their highest interests in the years that are past. Oh, how he has almost crowned his career as a member of this church by his great and striking munificence, by doing so much to give it this temple for its future home, upon whose altars he was able under Thy guidance to lay his offering. Let his memory be precious in the sight of all Thy people here; and grant, we beseech Thee, that as he has gone from them there may be a new stimulation of those who are left to take up the work he has laid down and do it efficiently and well, so that his people may go on from grace to grace, from strength to strength, until at last they shall all appear in glory before their God. And we commend to Thee, O Lord, these men who have been engaged with our brother in the various relations of business life; we know that

some of them will miss him greatly. We know that such a man as he, so versed in all those things which are essential to success in the business world, cannot drop out from the ranks of his fellows except he will be greatly missed. And it may be they are thinking to-day that some enterprises which seemed to have great promise only yesterday or a day or two past, are not so promising now because the man has gone away and his hand withdrawn from them. Wilt Thou give them wisdom and courage and strength, and may every good enterprise in which they and he were engaged go on to success, and may they find it always wise to trust in the Lord. And now, O Lord, as we shall separate, and as we shall go forth as Abraham did in the olden time, reverently bearing the ashes of our dead to the place of interment, may we go feeling that Thou art keeping us, and as we shall stand before the open tomb may we hear the same voice which the sisters in Bethany heard before the tomb of their dead brother, saying: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." And as we go out into what of life remains for us, let us walk safely before Thee, and let us, like David in the olden time, serve our generation, and then in Thy time fall to sleep. And unto the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, we will ascribe everlasting praise. Amen.

The Quartette then sung "Hymn for the Dead," written for the occasion by Rev. Theron Brown, of Norwood.

"HYMN FOR THE DEAD."

He is dead — and we give him our tears,
 Faithful friend, fellow-toiler, snatched away;
 But he left us the harvest of his years,
 And his light, brightened now to perfect day.
 Gone to his reward,
 In the joy of his Lord,
 He shall rest, he shall rest,
 And with Jesus live and reign.

Fare thee well, Christian brother,—well done!
 After labor, the Master's homeward call;
 And we gaze on the glory thou hast won,
 Sighing — "Where will our leader's mantle fall?"
 Gone to his reward,
 In the joy of his Lord,
 He shall rest, he shall rest,
 And with Jesus live and reign.

It is well; though thy spirit is fled,
 It is well, for thou didst not live in vain;
 Hope for thee whispers sweetly from the dead,
 "Thou shalt rise, and with Jesus live and reign."
 Gone to thy reward,
 In the joy of thy Lord,
 Thou shalt rest,
 And with Jesus live and reign.

FINAL EXERCISES.

The Quartette having sung the hymn, Dr. Crane announced that all who desired might take a last look at the face of their friend, and then pronounced the benediction: The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and

minds in the knowledge and love of God the Father, and His Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. Amen.

Every one who was present having bade farewell to the form of the departed, the precious remains were borne to Forest Hills for interment. They were followed thither by a large number of relatives and friends, and were committed to the earth by Dr. Crane.

Telegram from Dr. George C. Lorimer.

Prevented by a delay of telegrams from taking part in the funeral services of Lansing Millis, I desire affectionately to bear tribute to the nobility of his character. Sixteen years of close friendship revealed him to me as a sincere Christian, honest, honorable, conscientious, chivalrous, generous and charitable. He was gifted with strength of will and decision of manner which surmounted difficulties and subdued weaker natures, and possessed a soul of measureless sympathy for the unhappy and unfortunate. He despised every disingenuous thing, and never sullied his reputation by equivocal acts, and was so disinterested that he frequently allowed others to take credit for achievements due to his own energy and sagacity. He was devout without pretentiousness, liberal without ostentatiousness, compassionate without weakness, and loyal without fickleness. I admired him as a man, loved him as a brother, venerated him as a father, and rejoiced in him as a Christian, and now cherish the hope of renewed friendship with him in a better life.

GEO. C. LORIMER.

CHICAGO, April 8, 1885.

Letter from Mr. Samuel Brown,

READ AT THE MEMORIAL PRAYER MEETING IN THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Boston, April 10, 1885.

The element in our late Brother Millis' character which always most strongly impressed me, and which as my memory goes back over the twenty-five years since I first became associated with him in the Shawmut Avenue Church, was his remarkable progressiveness. The principle in all religious matters on which he acted, was to expect great things, and to attempt great things. In response to the commands and promises of the great Head of the church, to "preach the gospel to every creature," his faith and his energy never waned. In these, he lacked neither confidence in the promises, energy to carry out his convictions, nor liberality of his means to make them a success. His faith, his words, his acts, were all inspiring. He was a born leader, and one whom it was safe to follow. The magnitude of a project in God's cause never staggered him, if he believed it to be the course of duty. We all remember how, in the past history of this and of the Shawmut Avenue Church, he sometimes startled us by the boldness of his plans, with that courageous devotion to duty which knew no human hindrances. His was always a leadership which nobly seconded its call by his own prompt and generous bestowal of thought and time and money.

Many times in the past years do we recall seasons of darkness and trial, when his inspiration seemed the divinely

appointed means by which light and life, again, came back to this church.

Especially do we remember, and it may be well emphasized at this time, the noble part he took in the removal to our present house of worship. I well remember, at the first meeting which was held in the general interest of the denomination, in reference to planting a Baptist Church in this locality, the interest he showed in it at that time, and the steadily growing zeal, as its wisdom and importance grew more and more manifest. But few know the torturing anxiety and times of despondency during the weeks and months when our way seemed to be blocked, and little hope left that what seemed vital to the progress of our denomination would meet with success. In all these times of gloom, his courage never failed, his eye never lost sight of the star of hope. And when at last the day of decision came, how he raised our failing courage and shamed our weakening faith by his princely gift, inspiring us to follow where he so gallantly led. I would not for a moment disparage the noble gifts of labor and the time and money given by the other members of this church, in this crowning work for their Master and for the denomination; there have been many sacrifices, well worthy of our praise, and which are recorded in heaven.

It is, however, true that but for his strong, earnest faith, joined to his large heart and open hand, this opportunity for our work would have passed by. He led and we followed, and the battle was gained. A few days more of delay, and this magnificent structure and this delightful church home of ours

would have been demolished or passed into other hands. And yet in all this, how unassuming he was, how unwilling to claim any pre-eminence,—always ready to listen to the wishes and the arguments of the other members of the church,—illustrating the Scripture in a remarkable degree, for one of his energy and positive conviction,—“in honor preferring one another.” Were he with us to-night, in the body, how unwilling would he be to have it said other than, “God directed our hearts and hands in this great work.”

To those of us who were associated with him in the reconstruction of this house, there will remain the most delightful associations which have ever clustered around our church work.

We recall his readiness to do anything which would make this place an attractive church home, especially for the young people, for whom he had such a loving attachment.

We remember his signal patience, his consecration of time and thought, and yet his deference to the wishes and plans of his associates, while always urging us to give to this our best fruits and every facility which should help on our Master's cause.

More and more shall we realize, as time goes on, the impress of his great heart and hand, and more and more thank our Heavenly Father that He gave him to us.

We cannot forget how, also, he often urged us by precept and example to consider our own church as of primary importance; how, amid business cares and labors, he always strove to give of his time to all meetings of this church, and

of its committees, making its interests paramount with him, and showing by his own example what he often urged, that next to home, the church should be the dearest and most attractive place on earth.

The great work of a year since, when the subscription was made which freed our delightful sanctuary from debt, is too fresh in our hearts to require more than to simply recall the generous part he took in it. It was a worthy crowning stone to the noble part he had taken in the interests of this church, during the nearly quarter of a century he had been connected with it. Truly, "a great man hath fallen in Israel."

Let these memories and his example stimulate us to increased consecration and energy in carrying forward the work which he has now left behind, and which was so near to his heart. The work must go on, and those of us who are left must courageously and faithfully assume the burden, that our Master's cause shall not falter, though a noble standard-bearer has been called to his reward.

SAMUEL N. BROWN.

From the "Millis Observer."

SERVICES AT THE FIRST CHURCH, MILLIS, SUNDAY, APRIL 12TH.

Believing that the services held in Boston did not adequately express the feeling of our townspeople, it was suggested that services be held in the town in which our deceased friend was so universally beloved, and on Sunday last a large congregation gathered in the First Church to attend the memorial services of the late lamented Lansing Millis, Esq.

After the singing of selections appropriate to the occasion, the pastor, Rev. E. O. Jameson, arose, and in beginning, asked of his auditors not only an attentive but an indulgent ear, for the reason that he was almost crushed by the sudden demise of our dear friend.

He then announced as his text, "He being dead, yet speaketh," Heb. xl. 4; and arguing from the text, said that the first man who ever died was a good man, and during his life showed his goodness in whatsoever he did, and had God's approval of his works. The poet tells us that even now, after the lapse of centuries, Abel is still speaking, his life is still instructive, and his example yet remains potential in the world; and the lesson to be deduced therefrom is, that a good man, in his influence, never dies.

Reference was then touchingly made to the sad event of the past week, by which one who worshipped with them on the previous Lord's day and joined with them in the glad Easter service, had passed and gone away unto the spirit-land universally lamented; so that what was said when the good Josiah

died was equally applicable to-day : “ All Judah and Jerusalem mourned ” ; but his influence, so uplifting and Christian-like, must still remain potent for good, so that “ He being dead, yet speaketh.”

The preacher alluded to the peculiar emphasis with which the life of Mr. Millis spoke to those among whom his last days were spent, and in enumerating some things which this distinguished and useful life said for the profit and benefit of others, mentioned “ that religion is practicable for a man from early life to the day of his death,” illustrating this by reference to the Christian life of Mr. Millis from an early age and onward, and how, through his many years of wide and varied business cares and responsibilities, he always gave to religion a foremost place in his heart and thoughts.

His next remark was that his life said to us, “ One man may achieve a great deal.” This friend, whom we now sadly miss, was but one man in the battling, striving, surging population of the world, yet how much of goodness, charity and kindness he had done and how much he had achieved.

After making several allusions to some of the characteristics and methods of Mr. Millis’ life, the preacher then said, among other things, “ that this life shows to us that a Christian service and worldly success go well together,” and that “ we are taught that wealth and piety blend together most beautifully, and united, are a great power for good.” Mr. Millis had both a pure heart and a princely munificence, the latter of which he used with lavishness, and “ this life shows to us that a person may deserve the honor and remembrance of his fellow-men for his goodness, and at his death receive God’s approval.”

The speaker concluded his discourse by saying "It is evident to all what most endears a man of wealth to his neighbors—not so much his wealth, but rather his goodness, kindness and geniality ; but above all, behind his wealth, the humble Christian whom people can see and learn to love." He then pointed out to his hearers how they might best honor the name which had now been left to them as a legacy. This they might do by a holy ambition to emulate the virtues and to cherish the philanthropic and Christian devotion of their lamented friend and brother, of whom, as of Abel of old, it might well be said, "He being dead, yet speaketh."

The sermon was listened to with solemn interest from beginning to end. It was followed by the Quartette singing "Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," and the services then closed with the benediction.

Baptist Social Union.

The call for the April meeting was dressed in a deep rim of mourning, and was devoted largely to the late ex-president, Deacon Lansing Millis, of the First Baptist Church.

Rev. C. B. Crane, D.D., was present to pronounce a eulogy upon the late Mr. Millis. His late happy eulogy at the funeral was in the minds of all, and he tried to analyze the life and character of his beloved and honored deacon from other points of view, which he did most happily. He was followed by D. C. Linscott, Esq., who had been many years associated with Mr. Millis in church life and work. In a period of almost

twenty years of Christian fellowship and official relations in church work he had come to know Mr. Millis intimately. He was a man of marked devotion to his own church; he always added interest and devotion to the prayer-meeting; he was a positive man in the administration of the affairs of the church, yet not wilful or opinionated; he was full of kind offices for the unfortunate; he took hold of great movements with a firm and resolute purpose, as instanced by the part he took in the removal of an indebtedness of \$27,000 on the old Shawmut Avenue property eight or nine years ago, and later by the wiping out of the debt of \$56,000 on the new Commonwealth Avenue edifice. Yet he was a man of tender faith in God, and exercised the trust of a child in these movements; his religious life was prominent in his family and business associations; he made all feel that the widow's mite was as much as the rich man's thousands; he, with Charles B. Lane, was a founder of the Ruggles Street Mission, now the great and flourishing church; he was a friend to the weaker struggling churches.

President Rogers read letters from Hon. J. Gregory Smith of St. Albans, Vt., a long and valued personal friend and business associate with Mr. Millis, and from Dr. Lorimer of Chicago, at one time his pastor in this city.

Letter from the Baptist Church, Lansingburgh, N.Y.

LANSINGBURGH, April 9, 1885.

The tidings of your great loss came to us with overwhelming force. The senses seem unable to realize it, so sudden does it come. Only two short weeks ago we received the tidings of his being honored so highly by his townsmen, and of his vigor and prospective years of social, business and religious enjoyments with family and friends here below; and now to have the tidings of his death so suddenly made known to us, it fills our souls with grief and sorrow. Dear friend, it will need the developed and matured faith of years of Christian life in order to adjust your soul to this shock. How we thank God that that faith is yours, and that it will sustain you even amidst the billows of trial which seem now about to engulf you. The overshadowing wings of God's providence will be above you, the everlasting arms of God's support will be around you, the eternal rock of God's grace will be beneath you, and breaking through the rifts in this great cloud of sorrow will be seen beams of His almighty love. It is thus that the far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory will come to you, and God will wipe all tears from your eyes.

Our human sympathy, voiced in weak words which would be so eloquent with comfort, seem to fall powerless before the great sorrow which has come into your life.

We can only take you and yours, whose hearts are bowed down underneath the great trial, and in the arms of our fervent

prayers bear you before the throne of grace, upon which sits a marvellous King whose wisdom cannot mistake, and whose love never inflicts unnecessary pain.

Our church assembled in our prayer-room last night, and directed us to forward to you all our deepest sympathy, and to express to you the fact that you do not mourn alone the loss of one who has been our benefactor and friend. Next Sabbath morning a memorial sermon will be preached in our church in memory of him who, although absent from our midst, had many kind friends, and many, very many tender memories binding him to this place. And now “May the Lord bless thee, and keep thee; the Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.”

In behalf of the church,

PASTOR, CHARLES F. STANLEY.

DEACON, JABEZ HOWLETT.

“ JOS. C. FRANKLIN.

“ DANIEL GOEWEEY.

St. Albans, Vt.—In Memory of Lansing Millis.

A memorial service in honor of the late Lansing Millis was held at the Baptist church, on Sunday morning. Handsome bouquets of cut flowers were arranged on and at either side of the pulpit, and a portrait of Mr. Millis occupied an easel to the left of the preacher. Rev. Mr. Pratt delivered a brief address, referring to Mr. Millis' love for and identity with this church in former years, and the many things he did to enhance its prosperity. He looked upon Mr. Millis as a man who, while he accomplished many things, was always greater than anything that he did. His gifts were the expression of his sympathy and interest, and he had no money for anything that was not a worthy cause. He believed in the brotherhood of man, and was loyal to God in the truest sense of the term. He has earned the right to the rest into which he has entered. The speaker paid a glowing tribute to the personality and large-heartedness of the deceased, and said that his business abilities and integrity had been sufficiently attested by the action of his associates since his death.

Rev. Dr. Smith of Boston, author of the hymn "My Country, 'tis of Thee," and an intimate personal friend of Mr. Millis, was present at the service, and said a few words in respect to him. He characterized Mr. Millis as a loving, large-hearted and noble man, with great executive ability; human, like the rest of us, and with imperfections, no doubt, but honored and esteemed withal among business men, and trusted by all who knew him; a man of large hospitality and generous impulses, as many can attest.

Tribute from the Roslindale Baptist Church.

The members of the Baptist Church and Sabbath School in this place have learned with profound regret of the sudden death of Mr. Lansing Millis, and have requested me to convey to the bereaved family their united and heartfelt sympathy in their irreparable loss.

We are not unmindful of the many benefits received through his generosity, and remember with gratitude his words of counsel and encouragement; nor did we think the day far distant when we should present to his gaze a tangible result of our quickened activities,—a temple for the worship of the living God.

Man proposes, but He with whom are the issues of life and death knows what is best, and doeth all things well. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, and while we mourn, we must feel to say, "Blessed be the name of the Lord." Let me assure you of our deep sorrow for your deeper grief, and our desire to bear a part of the heavy cross so unexpectedly laid upon you, as best we may, remembering the injunction, "Bear ye one another's burdens."

May the hopes and faith which sustained him strengthen you in your trial; may the promise on which he relied be your comfort and consolation in this hour of distress; and may the bright example of his useful life stimulate you to a continuance in that way of well-doing, which was to him a delight, and to many a joy unspeakable and full of glory.

In the dark hours which will come, may the light from above be shed down upon you in rich abundance, and your gloomy days be cheered with the belief that he has entered into the joy of his Lord.

Be comforted then, dear friends, with the assurances and hopes of the gospel you profess. His Christ is your Saviour, and his God your Father still.

You are not left without a Comforter upon whom you may confidently lean in time of trouble. And in conclusion let me say, that among your many sorrowing and sympathizing friends none are more sincere in their grief at your loss than your brother and friends in Roslindale.

Your Brother in Christ,

B. F. PIKE.

In Memoriam.—By Mrs. Isabel Sears, of Boston.

Angels came to earth on Easter morning,
 Summoned by floods of melody so sweet
 It seemed like their own native atmosphere.
 Welcome to them was breath of fragrant flowers
 And prayers of earnest, joyful worshippers,
 Rising as incense to their risen Lord.
 Oh, holy sight and sound. Well might they pause
 To gaze and listen. Hovering closer still,
 They looked upon one life, which was so full,
 So rounded, so complete, worthy it seemed
 To gather for their own bright heavenly home.
 How well they knew the many faithful years
 Of service he had "for the Master" given.
 These were his very words, repeated oft;
 And we who loved him well now oft recall
 As well the fruitful harvest from good deeds
 Which blossomed forth, enriching many lives.
 And so the angels said, "An offering this
 Most worthy to present our Saviour dear.
 For he has loved his fellow-man so well
 That he is ready now to see his God."
 Back to the heavenly city, softly then
 They bent their way; there to prepare a home
 With saints in glory for that ripened soul.

Gently the summons came. Ready was he
 Yonder to dwell, "forever with the Lord."
 Upon celestial manna he had fed,
 Unseen to mortal eyes, and saintly grown,
 Sweetly the soul went out to its reward.

Farewell, dear, loving, noble friend; farewell,
 Until we meet beyond the pearly gates.
 In vain we listen for thy kindly voice;
 Thy sunny smile comes not at our approach.
 Ah, many hearts have turned to thee, as do
 The flowers unto the morning sunshine, and
 As strong and bright they afterwards became.
 Our lives lack something that can never be
 Restored. And, lingering to complete our own
 Unfinished deeds, we pray for many more
 To work for Christ as thou hast done. And so
 Thy life is crowned with fadeless immortelles.

Day after Easter—1885—Lansing Millis.

They tell me he is dead, who yesternight,
 On Easter Sabbath, gladdest of the year,
 Prayed that the risen Lord all hearts might cheer
 With his own presence, that brings peace and light
 To saddened eyes and hearts that shrink with fright,
 Beholding death, the mighty monarch, near.
 He spoke of Christ, who takes away all fear
 From those to whom faith is the same as sight.

And call ye this man dead? He never dies
 Who builds his hope on Christ, the Saviour slain;
 He never dies, but with his Lord shall rise;
 Triumphant with his Saviour he shall reign.
 Our eyes endowed by faith and love can see
 The glory that awaiteth such as he.

ADDIE A. CLARK.

ROCKVILLE, MASS.

From "The Watchman."

The sudden death of Mr. Lansing Millis on Monday, April 6th, at his country residence in the new town only recently named in his honor, will carry deepest sorrow to a multitude of mourning hearts. Born in Lansingburgh, New York, in 1823, Mr. Millis had reached the age of sixty-two years, when he was summoned to his crown and his reward on high. Few men were so widely known as was he in the walks of business life, in which he was an indefatigable and most efficient worker and factor, and in our Baptist Zion, where he exhibited the same qualities of enterprising and large-hearted devotion that he manifested in his comprehensive business. Hardly any one could be removed from the ranks of the living whose departure would create so felt and so deplored a vacancy. We mourn with his smitten family of wife and three children, and many more, in this mysterious visitation of Divine Providence.

From the "Chicago Standard."

The granite front of the Vermont Central Railroad offices is draped with deep mourning. Lansing Millis, Esq., traffic manager of the freight business, died suddenly Monday night at his country residence in the town which has so recently been given his name. He left his office as usual Monday, and was soon stricken with paralysis of the heart. He was president of the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain railroad. He was born

in Lansingburgh, N.Y., 1823. He was a prominent member of the First Baptist Church of Boston. It was largely by his influence that the congregation removed from Shawmut Avenue to Commonwealth Avenue. To this new enterprise he gave largely. He was a man of consecrated wealth. His home was at one time at St. Albans, Vt., and the Baptist edifice there is largely the fruit of his benevolence. He was coming to take a large interest in the church of East Medway, his new home. His funeral has just been held this Thursday afternoon at the First Baptist church. The spacious edifice was filled. There was a large delegation of railroad officials. The Boston Produce Exchange was represented, as also were the Boston Baptist Social Union, the faculty of Newton Seminary, the Missionary Union, and the pastors of the city. Among the pall-bearers were railroad presidents, merchants of the city and members of the Social Union and of the Church. The services were conducted by Rev. C. B. Crane of Concord, N.H., assisted by Rev. George Pratt, of St. Albans, Vt. Dr. Crane's eulogy was an eloquent and truthful unfolding of the life of Mr. Millis, emphasizing his force of character, his tenderness of heart and his great philanthropy. The Ruggles Street Quartette sang some appropriate selections, and the floral offerings were unique and elegant, one being an engine and palace car, the engine bearing distinctly the name, "L. Millis." Mr. Millis will be greatly missed. He was a man of prayer. He loved to give to the cause of Christ. He was a friend of missions. He had long wanted to enjoy a country residence, and just as this long-cherished pleasure is at hand he vanishes away.

From the "Crammer and Chronicle."

The First Church, and all good enterprises, have suffered a heavy loss in the sudden death of Lansing Millis, one of its most active and liberal members. He was one of the great railroad men of New England, and a trusted leader in great enterprises, as well as an humble and earnest Christian worker. To him the First Church is most largely indebted for securing its elegant house of worship, as he was energetic in counsel and liberal in gifts. The large house was filled at the funeral services, attesting the universal esteem in which he was held, and Dr. Crane came from Concord to say fitting words of the fellow-worker who had been to him a tower of strength. It may be feared that few of our younger members give promise of filling the places left vacant by such veterans.

From the "Pathfinder Railway Guide."

In the limited space allowed here, we can but touch generally upon the career of one who for many years bore to the writer the warmest friendship, and to whom unpaid indebtedness is due for guidance and advice in personal and business matters.

Lansing Millis was born September 3, 1823, in the town of Lansingburgh, New York, and attended school in the adjoining town of Brunswick until he attained the age of fourteen. From that time until the year 1855 he was engaged in mercantile pursuits as an employé, or on his own account; for, in 1841, we learn of the first evidence of that ambition

which, in after years, made him the controlling spirit in so many enterprises. Tiring of serving others as a store-clerk, he purchased his first stock of goods, and established himself in business in his native town. General business depression and decline in values caused his failure in 1843, and he found himself, at nineteen years of age, in possession of nothing but the clothes he wore; for, in accordance with the laws then in force, his creditors took everything else that had a value; but during the following five years, by practice of strict economy, he was enabled to pay every dollar owing at the time of his failure.

It is not necessary to trace his career, step by step, to the time of his entrance into the profession to which his after-life was devoted. Suffice to record that, while in Boston, buying goods, he was offered and accepted, on April 1, 1855, the position of Boston soliciting agent for the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroads. In August of the same year he became their travelling agent for Vermont, New Hampshire, and Northern New York. In 1857 he became the representative of the Grand Trunk Railway at Concord, New Hampshire, and in the following year was appointed general agent for the same company, with office at No. 5 State Street, Boston. In May, 1861, he entered the service of the Central Vermont Railroad as general agent in Boston, serving in that capacity until September, 1873; then as general traffic manager until March, 1877; and, until the time of his death, was general manager through-freight department for the same company. In 1866 he was chosen general agent of the Commercial Express Freight Line; and,

upon the organization of the National Despatch Line in 1868, became its president and general manager; in 1880, president of the Chicago, Boston, and Liverpool Refrigerator Company; and since June, 1884, president of the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Railroad. It will be noted that, during the sixty-second and last year of his life, he filled, in the railroad service, four distinct offices: viz., general freight manager, and the presidency of three other companies. Large interests, other than those of the transportation service, were also in his hands, demanding arduous combined labors, which undoubtedly superinduced the disease which led to his death.

Lansing Millis' life has been one of continuous work. Physically a strong man, with brain and determined qualities of equal magnitude, it was but necessary for him to form a favorable judgment regarding any enterprise, and his every effort was put forward to its accomplishment. His ideas were essentially "broad gauge," therefore his opinion and advice were valuable; and in this respect alone, his loss to the several companies he was connected with will be seriously felt. While securing a competency for himself, he was not unmindful of the welfare of others; and many men in the railroad service to-day are indebted to Lansing Millis for such success as they may have attained.

He was prominently identified with religious, social, benevolent and public advancements, a liberal giver, a strong, conscientious worker, firm friend, patriotic citizen, dutiful son, kind husband and father. His death will be a cause of profound sorrow to all who knew him; while the man, his life and indomitable energy may well serve as an example worthy of emulation.

At a Meeting of the First Baptist Church, Boston, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, It has pleased the great Head of the Church suddenly to take from us, by death, our brother, Deacon Lansing Millis ;

Resolved, That we keenly realize the great loss this church has sustained in the removal of an efficient and faithful officer and a consistent and zealous member. We remember his constant attendance at all the meetings of the church and its committees when possible, the pre-eminence he always gave them in his paramount devotion to the interests of his own church, his energetic work, his wise counsels, his strong faith, his ever outspoken and clear convictions of right, while at the same time showing a kindly readiness to listen to the opinions of others, and to yield to them for the sake of peace, and the best interests of the church, when he could conscientiously do so.

Resolved, That we remember, from his earliest connection with this church, in all its times of trial and apparent dangers, that he shrunk from no labor or sacrifice to further its welfare, and many times in its history has he seemed to be the chosen leader to carry forward to success, plans of vital importance, which would otherwise, humanly speaking, have failed.

Especially do we remember that during all the many arduous and anxious deliberations incident to the great movement of this church to its present location, as well as in all the details of reconstruction and provision for the wants of what his ever unshaken faith in the future of this church, in its new

location believed it should become, he has left us an example of the most signal patience, unsparing devotion of thought and time and means.

Resolved, That these memories and his example will stimulate us to increased consecration and energy in carrying forward the work he has now left behind, and which was so near to his heart.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved wife and children our warmest sympathy, and our earnest prayers that the loving, tender solicitude which was so marked in his affection toward them, may be cherished as a fragrant memory of the departed, and may lead them now in their bereavement the closer to the divine love of Him, who careth so tenderly for the widow and the fatherless.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of this church, and that a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased.

At a Meeting of the Standing Committee of the First Baptist Church, held Tuesday Evening, April 7th, 1885, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

✓ *Whereas*, We have learned with deep regret of the sudden and unexpected death of our late associate and brother, Deacon Lansing Millis, who has long been connected with this church and society, we cannot refrain from expressing the high appreciation and esteem, and the deep affection and attachment that we felt for him; therefore,

Resolved, That in the death of Deacon Millis this church and society has lost one of its main pillars,—one who was deeply interested in its prosperity and welfare, who contributed freely of his time, his money, and his best efforts for its upbuilding and enlargement, and who was always ready to make any sacrifice in his power to promote its interests and success; and to him are we mainly indebted for carrying to a successful completion the project of obtaining and enlarging the church which we now occupy, and which we trust will long remain as a pillar and memento to his wise foresight and untiring application.

Resolved, That in his honest, generous and straightforward course in all the walks of life he has left an example that can be safely followed; that in his large and liberal contributions to religious and charitable objects he has sustained the hands of the feeble, cheered the hearts of the burdened, and accomplished an amount of good that eternity alone can reveal.

Resolved, That in all the affairs of life he has shown large ability, mature thought, sound judgment, untiring devotion, and has left his impress upon many of the organizations with which he has been connected.

Resolved, That we tender our heart-felt sympathy to his afflicted family, and will ever cherish with grateful remembrance his genial manner, his warm sympathy, and his devoted life.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records, and a copy of them be sent to the family of the deceased.

At the Annual Meeting of the Evangelical Baptist Benevolent and Missionary Society, held on Tuesday, the 19th day of May, 1885, the following Preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, In the providence of God, by the death of Brother Lansing Millis this corporation and its board of directors have lost one of their most valued members ; therefore,

Resolved, That we hereby place on record the sincere expression of our high appreciation of the many excellences of our departed brother, as a fitting memorial of one who, in business life, in social circles, and in Christian activities, had won for himself a prominent and honorable position ; whose own generous heart drew to him the warmest of earthly friendships, whose public and private benefactions were very liberal and judicious, whose active mind was wise to plan, and whose enthusiasm and energy were trained to command success.

Resolved, That this sudden and unexpected summons may well suggest to us, his associates in service, a wise interpretation of the message, “ Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.”

Resolved, That our sympathies are hereby tendered to the family thus deeply bereaved, while we pray to our compassionate Father in heaven that he will comfort and sustain them.

SOLOMON PARSONS, *Secretary*.

Deacon Chipman, of the Union Temple Church, also spoke in eulogy of Mr. Millis, saying that to Mr. Millis, under God, more than to any other man is due the coming hither of the

Rev. Emory J. Haynes; that Mr. Millis was deeply interested in reducing the debt of the society, and that, doubtless, he would have moved actively in that work if he had lived but a brief time longer.

At a Meeting of the First Church of Christ in Millis, held on Friday, April 10th, 1885, the following Resolution, presented by the Pastor, was unanimously adopted by the Church:—

Resolved, That the First Church of Christ, in Millis, desire to place on record their profound sorrow at the death of our distinguished citizen and Christian brother, Lansing Millis, Esq., and to express our sincere sympathy for Mrs. Millis and her entire family in their great affliction.

We would also recognize the encouragement and inspiration which our lamented friend, Mr. Millis, has been to us in religious ways, by his interest in our spiritual welfare, his earnest words in our meetings, and the force of his personal character and influence amongst us.

Tributes from Railroad Organizations.

Resolutions adopted by the directors of the Central Vermont Railroad :—

Resolved, That in the removal by death of Mr. Lansing Millis, late general manager through-freight, the directors of the Central Vermont Railroad Company place upon their records an expression of their sense of the great loss sustained by them of an official of commanding ability.

Entering its service many years ago, and at a time when its freight interests were but imperfectly developed, Mr. Millis brought to the discharge of his duties unusual aptitude.

Energetic and enterprising, he was able to infuse into others something of his own indomitable will. With duties onerous and exacting, with responsibilities weighty and numerous, he was always fervent in spirit and never slothful in business.

Resolved, That the directors offer to the family and friends of Mr. Lansing Millis their hearty sympathy, and while deploring their own loss, unite with them in remembering the generous qualities which adorned his life, and which now cluster about his memory.

We, the employés of the late Lansing Millis, would assure you of our heart-felt sympathy with you in your sad bereavement. No one outside of his family circle can realize more forcibly than we do the great loss all have sustained. His uniform courtesy, kindness, and acts of true friendship

towards us, his interest in our welfare, and his wise counsels by which we have all profited from time to time, have endeared him closely to us, commanded for him our respect and esteem, and his sudden removal from our midst leaves an aching void in our hearts which time cannot fill.

We instinctively gaze at the vacant chair, but alas, his familiar form and cheerful countenance are not there, and we are heart-broken.

It seems hard that such a useful life should be cut off in its prime, and we are tempted to question the wisdom of such an act, but can only submit and say "'Tis the work of an all-wise Father." "Thy will be done."

We suffer in sympathy with you, and as we have esteemed and loved our departed friend in the past, so shall we cherish his memory in the future, praying that God, in his infinite mercy, will sustain you in this your dark hour of affliction.

"Ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope," for "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints."

In view of the recent loss sustained by the National Car Company in the death of their late president, Mr. Lansing Millis, the directors deem it fitting that their records should give expression to their appreciation of his worth and his many excellences.

They bear willing testimony to his enterprise, which was far-reaching, to his business sagacity, which was keen and

incisive, and to the tireless energy which to his latest hour distinguished him.

Identified with the company from its early history, he stamped upon it his own impress, developed it as circumstances demanded, and gave it power and stability.

From fields of widely extended usefulness, from a life crowded with activities, from a church which was to him restful and satisfying, from family and loving kindred, our friend has gone.

Memory will not fail to recall his genial companionship, his natural generosity, and his kindly heart.

The directors offer to the immediate family and friends of Mr. Millis their sympathy and condolence.

It will be pleasant for them always to remember that at the close he passed painlessly away.

“God touched him with his finger, and he slept.”

The directors of the Chicago, Boston and Liverpool Refrigerator Company, being deeply shocked and pained by the sudden death of our associate, Lansing Millis, president of the company, hereby record our profound sense of the loss we have sustained by the sad event.

We recognize the wisdom of his counsels in the formation of this company, and in all the subsequent management of its affairs. We recall with feelings of tenderness his hearty, genial manner, his uniform courtesy in all our business and social

relations, and we testify our appreciation of his great executive abilities, his integrity, and especially of the Christian character which he exemplified in the midst of a life unusually full of business cares and responsibilities.

Resolved, That this testimonial be entered on the records of the company, and a copy sent to the family of our departed friend, with expressions of our heart-felt sympathy in their great bereavement.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Railroad Company, held at Ogdensburg the 30th day of April, 1885, the following action was taken :—

The recent death of Mr. Lansing Millis, late president of the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain Railroad, leaves vacant an office which he was admirably qualified to fill. He was elected to the presidency in July last, and with an ability cordially recognized, he entered upon his manifold duties with great zeal, and with that indomitable energy which in varied walks of life had distinguished him.

His large experience, his great breadth of mind, his knowledge (which was by no means limited) of the wants of the corporation, his wide acquaintance, and his familiarity more particularly with freight traffic, made him an invaluable officer, and gave promise of great usefulness.

Personally Mr. Millis was a genial companion, an open-handed and generous man; officially he was prompt, decisive and energetic.

These records bear testimony to the goodness of his heart, and to his excellent business qualifications.

But the work given him to do is finished, and the board of directors place upon their records the recognition of his character.

To his family, to whom his loss is irreparable, they tender their respectful salutations, and their warmest sympathies.

At a meeting of the General Freight Agents of New England, held April 16, 1885, Messrs. Chittenden, Marshall and Willard were appointed a committee on resolutions upon the death of Mr. Lansing Millis, a member of the Association, and reported the following, which was adopted:—

The Association of General Freight Agents of New England, having been apprised of the sad and sudden death of its ex-president and honorary member, Lansing Millis, unite in expressing their high appreciation of his great qualities as a railroad man and manager, and their deep regret at the loss of so valuable a member. They appreciated his friendship, advice, and counsel in life, and will keep his memory green.

To his family they tender their heart-felt sympathy in this their hour of affliction and sorrow.

W. J. WILLARD, *Secretary.*

Resolutions of Respect to the Memory of Lansing Millis, an Honorary Member,
adopted by the Members of the Boston Produce Exchange, Wednesday,
April 8th, 1885:—

The sad news of the sudden death of Lansing Millis has cast a gloom over the members of the Exchange. While the honored gentleman has not been a constant attendant at the regular meetings of the Exchange, he has always been in full sympathy with its members, and has at all times sought by his words of wisdom, and by his generous and noble deeds, to promote the general welfare and the vital interests of the organization.

As a token of their appreciation of his many agreeable social qualities, his manly virtues, and his Christian character, the members have in his lifetime voluntarily bestowed upon him honorary membership. His name stands alone on the list; an honor, than which none greater could be conferred by the members of the Exchange.

In his death the Exchange loses one of its most highly esteemed and valuable members. Great as is our loss, it admits of no comparison with the loss by his own family and his immediate friends. To them, in their great bereavement, we offer our heart-felt sympathy, and assure them that as we have esteemed and honored the man while living, so will we cherish his memory with tenderness and affection.

Resolved, That the foregoing be spread upon the records of the Exchange, and a copy be sent to his family.

At a Meeting of the Directors of the Fourth National Bank of Boston, held on Friday, April 10th, 1885, the following Resolutions were adopted:—

Whereas, In his infinite wisdom and goodness it has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove by death our esteemed and beloved associate, Lansing Millis ;

Be it resolved, That in this great affliction our board sustains an irreparable loss socially, and the bank loses a most earnest, faithful and efficient promoter of its interests.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Lansing Millis we lose not only a tried and trusted friend, but one who was the type of pure and noble manhood, and whose large experience in the varied business circles in which he was identified fitted him, as few men are fitted, to give wise and sagacious counsel.

Resolved, That we sympathize most deeply with the many who mourn his loss, who will miss his kindly bearing and his generous benefactions ; and with unspeakable grief do we sympathize with his beloved family, who have been called upon to part with a most tender and loving father and a devoted husband.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be placed upon the records of the bank, and that a copy be sent to his family.

At a Meeting of the Citizens of Millis, the following Resolutions were adopted :

Resolved, That it is a most mysterious and afflictive providence of God which has removed from this town by death Mr. Millis, in whose honor the town was named, and whose personal presence was an inspiration, the quality of whose manhood was uplifting, and the nobleness of whose character commanded universal and hearty respect.

Resolved, That the town in this event have met with a sad and irreparable loss, and deeply mourn a faithful officer, a loyal citizen, and a generous friend.

Resolved, That the kind and genial spirit with which he presided as the moderator of our meetings, the wise, liberal and intelligent views he expressed, and to which he adhered, as chairman of our board of selectmen, and his personal fidelity and influence in all the affairs which concern our new municipality, are worthy of our admiration, the imitation of all called to fill positions in the ordering of our town affairs, and to be honored and remembered by us all.

Resolved, That as citizens of the town of Millis we will imitate the virtues and hold in revered and honored memory our lamented townsman whose distinguished name we bear, and of whom God hath so soon bereft us.

Resolved, That the bereaved family and relatives have the sincere sympathy of the town in their loss of a tender husband, a loving father, and an affectionate friend.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed upon the records of the town, and a copy of the same be transmitted to the afflicted family.

At a Regular Meeting of "East Medway" Grange No. 12, Patrons of Husbandry, held this evening, the following Resolutions were unanimously adopted:—

Whereas, It has pleased an all-wise God to take from this life our beloved friend and brother, Mr. Lansing Millis; be it

Resolved, That this Grange, as well as the town, in this affliction suffers an irreparable loss socially, and in all our municipal affairs.

Resolved, That in the death of Mr. Millis we lose a true friend, a wise and able counsellor, and an example of pure Christian manhood.

Resolved, That we sympathize deeply with the bereaved family so suddenly called to mourn a devoted husband and father, and with the large circle to whom he was ever such a true friend and benefactor.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered upon the records of this Grange, and a copy sent to the bereaved family.

MILLIS, April 15, 1885.

Extracts of Letters from Clergymen.

JAMAICA PLAIN, MASS., April 7th, 1885.

The melancholy news of the decease of your beloved husband I have just read. Need I add that it not only fills me with surprise, but with sorrow.

I knew Mr. Millis only to respect and love him. His great heart seemed to take us all into its fellowship. I cannot begin to tell you how many times just the thought of his stalwart and cheerful christianity has helped me on through difficult places.

What a loss in every way : to the city, to our denomination, and, most of all, to you and your children. How inscrutable are our Father's ways ; but this we do know, that they are always ways of wisdom. He doeth all things well.

May our Heavenly Father give you great and strong comfort in your sorrow.

With sincere regards,

Most truly yours,

D. H. TAYLOR.

WATERTOWN, MASS., April 7, 1885.

The sad news of Mr. Millis' sudden departure reached us through the morning paper. What a loss ! To me, to us, it is a personal loss, unlike that of an ordinary friend. During the years past he has shown to me a kindly interest and generous sympathy that will live fresh and warm in my memory.

This morning we told over again his unexpected attendance at our church six years ago last November, when his stirring words and generous contribution started grandly the work

which might have failed had it not been for him. How many will mourn the loss of such a man.

What a comfort to you to know that his influence for good was so widely extended. But a greater comfort to know, as you do, the refuge of the ever-abiding divine Friend who will never leave those who put their trust in Him. In the valley of the shadow of death, His rod and His staff comfort.

Your loving friends,

MR. AND MRS. E. A. CAPEN.

MEDFIELD, MASS., April 10, 1885.

Accept this expression of my deep sympathy with you in the great sorrow which has so suddenly invaded your heart and home. With multitudes of others I hoped that He, who had so richly rewarded your late husband's life with success, and blessed him with a disposition for large and wide usefulness, might spare him many years longer to the world which so greatly needs such men. But it was not so to be. In God's plan his work was done sooner than any of us anticipated. It was well for him ; and we can only say, "Even so, Father, for it seemed good in Thy sight."

Few men in society or in the church could have been taken whose loss would be more widely felt, or more deeply deplored. But He, whose he was and whom he served, makes no mistakes. Him I am persuaded you now trust, and His grace you find sufficient for you.

Yours in Christ,

J. W. GILBERT.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., April 14, 1885.

I cannot tell you with what deep sorrow I learned the death of your noble husband. His departure to a better world is a great loss to our whole denomination, whose interests he had so much at heart. It is a still greater loss to his wider circle of personal friends, among whom I am happy to count myself.

But it is a still greater loss to you and your children. I think I never knew a husband more devoted to his wife, or a happier household than yours. But if it is hard to lose one so endeared, it is a comforting reflection that he possessed so much of the spirit of Christ, and was so well prepared to meet his Saviour and Master.

Indeed, all your recollections of him are most consoling. May God give you strength to bear your bereavement.

Very respectfully yours,

FRANKLIN JOHNSON.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 17, 1885.

I was surprised and shocked last evening to learn from a letter from my son's wife of the death of your dear husband, so soon after your letter and papers informing us of the occasion of the celebration of the naming of the new town.

When I remembered my relation to him and yourself and family, as your pastor for so many pleasant years, I could not control my feelings. I need not assure you of my deepest sympathy in your great bereavement. How much of comfort

there is in the fact that he had been disposed to do so much for his and our dear Lord, to whom he has gone. He has chosen His own time to take him away from the cares and labors of this world, to the rest and glory of the place he has prepared for all that love Him.

We cannot doubt His time was the best possible time. God, our Father, makes no mistakes. All things work together for good to them that love God.

I know the loneliness of your condition, yet He who is our blessed and loving Saviour has assured you that He is with you always, and that He will never leave nor forsake you.

May He come nearer and manifest Himself more lovingly than before; and as you look around on all he has done, on that beautiful place, how much there is to awaken your great gratitude to Him who enabled him to do it all, and permitted him to complete what he had so well begun.

May the God of all consolation keep and comfort you and yours, is the prayer of your old pastor.

J. W. PARKER.

PHILADELPHIA, PENN., April 25, 1885.

Many times since the great sorrow of your life has overtaken you has it been in my heart to write you. But you have had so many friends so near and dear to you to express their heartfelt sympathy with you and your loved ones in the great loss you have sustained, that I felt my words would be almost out

of place. To-day I shrink from intruding myself into the sacredness of your grief; and yet I want to say to you and your dear children that the death of your "beloved one" has been a great sorrow to me. Though I met him but a few times, he held a large place in my heart. One Sunday afternoon we walked for hours together in St. Albans, Vt. From that day I felt he was one of the noblest and most loyal-hearted of men.

I have read with deep interest the tributes to his memory. The best of them I am confident has fallen short of his real worth, for he was one of God's true servants, whose character and worth deserve the highest praise.

I cannot think of your dear husband without feeling how befitting is the poet's thought of him:

"Earth is brighter because such as he have lived,
And heaven is nearer, since such as he have died."

Yours sincerely,

JOHN PEDDIE.

Extracts from Letters from Friends.

BOSTON, MASS.

Feeling as I do, that in the death of Mr. Millis I have lost a very dear personal friend, I can realize how much deeper the grief and sense of loss you feel after accompanying him so many years in the closest bonds of love. May the dear Lord, who himself wept with Mary and Martha, comfort you as you weep; and looking up through your tears, may those tears not blind you to the presence of the Lord, but be additional lenses in the telescope of faith that shall bring the heavenly things very near to you, so that you shall look for the departed, not in the forsaken clay, but among the radiant, blood-washed and crowned who surround the Lord of Glory.

We all loved Mr. Millis, appreciating his large-hearted, generous nature. It speaks volumes for him that his children all so greatly respected and loved him, and well they might. May they all try to follow in his footsteps, and make good in the Lord's service on earth what we lose by their father's removal.

BOSTON, April 7, 1885.

It is with feelings of the deepest emotion that I learn of the death of your estimable husband. We mourn with you this loss, so sad to so many hearts this day.

Words cannot express our feelings of gratitude for the gift of such a man; in life he was a power, and in death he still lives.

We trust that He who gave and has now taken away, will be the support of wife and children in this hour of their deepest affliction.

With sadness I subscribe these words for myself and family, and for thousands that I know feel as we do, but will never express them to you.

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS., April 12, 1885.

The Springfield Republican brought me the sad news of the death of your husband last week. It was a great shock, for I knew nothing of his ill-health or recent sickness.

My first thought was of you. I know how fondly you have leaned upon his strong arm all these years, and how little you thought when we last met that he would fall by your side, while yet in his prime. It is a comfort to feel that his virtues were many, and that as a husband and father his life was glorified by devotion to you all. To lose such a husband is an irreparable loss, and the sorrow must be very keen, but nevertheless is mitigated by the sweet memories of his worth. "Great in goodness" is a fitting epitaph for him. Outside of his family, in the church, in business, in his friendships, he was a very tower of strength. To my weak vision, there is none to fill his place in the several departments of his large usefulness.

He was most kind to me: to whom was he not kind?

MONTREAL, April 8, 1885.

I heard yesterday, with painful regret, of the death of your father, Mr. Lansing Millis. In him I have lost an old and valued friend, and you, I am sure, a kind and indulgent father.

Mr. Millis was the first gentleman on this side of the Atlantic whose acquaintance I made when I came to this country, now nearly twenty-four years ago. He met me at the wharf, in Boston, and from that time to this we have been in constant and friendly intercourse.

It is a matter of regret to me that I shall not be able to attend the funeral to-morrow, as engagements made here, and which I cannot postpone, prevent my going away from Montreal. I can only, therefore, express my deep sympathy with Mrs. Millis, yourself and all the members of the family, which I assure you is heartfelt and sincere.

J. HICKSON,

President Grand Trunk R'y.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS., April 25, 1885.

Your grief must be well-nigh unbearable. When I heard of your noble husband's death, it seemed impossible to believe that you could live without him. It seems to me he was like a sun in a system of activities; his was the life-giving element.

But you, and all who have been helped and inspired by him, still have him and can never lose him. Once having

possessed so true a heart, once having entered into such a life, its influence will never die. What a privileged life yours has been! And your children—what a blessed memory of goodness, of devotion, of tenderness, of highest effort has been left them. Every day of your life you can utter thanks to God for what you have realized of good and happiness.

BOSTON, MASS.

Let me express to you my deep sympathy in the great loss you have sustained in the death of your father. In common with all Christian men who knew him, I thank God for his Christian liberality and faithfulness. He was true to his Master, and the world has been blest and made better because he has lived in it. In this you have a blessed heritage. But there are so few men like him, that it does seem hard that in the midst of his usefulness God should have called him away. But we may be sure that he has a nobler work for him to do up higher.

BOSTON, June 5, 1885.

The ladies of our Church Circle have requested me to express to you and your dear family their heartfelt grief and sincere sympathy for you in the deep affliction which has fallen upon us all, in the death of him whose presence ever

gave us cheer and happiness. "Our loss is his gain." And as the eternal gates have opened for his entrance, we would sing anew our anthem of praise that one more ransomed spirit can exclaim, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

Be comforted in your loneliness that the church prays for you, that he has left us all the rich legacy of a true, consistent Christain life, an example that we may indeed follow, encouraged with the hope that we shall soon be permitted to meet in the church-triumphant.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."

Our Father will bear his children through the floods, the waves shall not overcome them, and he will permit them to see His face, and bow before the Crucified One.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

From the "Millis Observer."

"All is not lost that has passed beyond our keeping."

Up the hills 1000 feet, overlooking Troy, Lansingburgh, Waterford, and Cohoes, was born Lansing Millis; and near the confluence of the Hudson and Mohawk rivers, on an adjacent height, is located Oakwood cemetery, his last resting-place, to which he was

"Called aside,—

From the glad working of his busy life,
From the world's ceaseless stir of care and strife,
Into the shade and stillness, by his Heavenly Guide."

This cemetery, one of the most beautiful in the world, covers about 400 acres. The remains of many noted men lie buried here, among them Generals Wool and Thomas, and there probably exists in no other cemetery (for its size) in this or other countries such a fine display of granite monumental work. Nature with lavish hand has adorned it with exquisite lakelets, upon the bosom of which float beautiful swan and other choice water-fowl: surrounding these lovely sheets of water are plants and shrubbery in profusion, among which we noticed magnolias in full bloom, whose fragrance filled the evening air.

Lansingburgh, a town of 8000 inhabitants, with its Oakwood, is to Troy what Cambridge and Mount Auburn are to Boston; and here in this beautiful cemetery, the one which he had so much loved, and which he had done so much to beautify,

beside his father, mother, sister and child, and amid the tears of relatives and numerous friends, was placed to rest all that was mortal of Lansing Millis.

Rev. Mr. Stanley, of the Baptist Church of Lansingburgh, alluded very feelingly to the many noble and Christian traits which the deceased exhibited during his lifetime, then closed with prayer.

As we stood upon the hill viewing the grandeur and greatness of the works of the Almighty, and realized that here our friend was born, and that these were his earliest surroundings, it ceased to be a wonder to us that this man should have had such a grandeur of character, such high and exalted aims, and such an abundance of practical christianity as all his manhood's life bore evidence.

